THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

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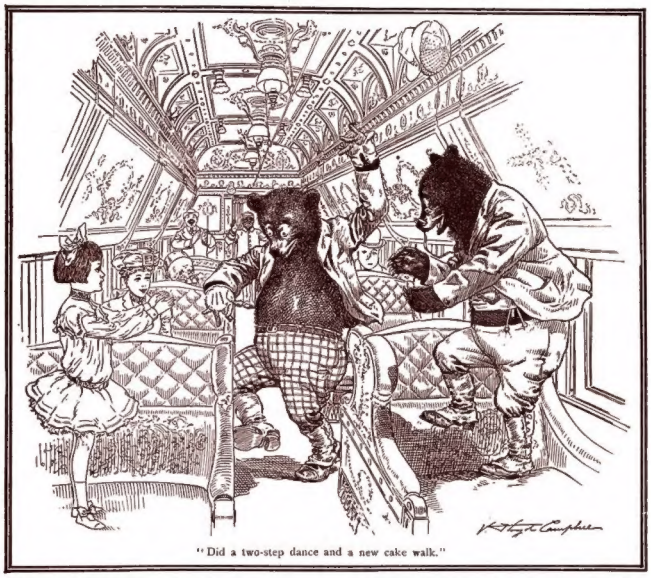
By PAUL PIPER

III. THE BEARS ON THE PULLMAN

As the train pulled out the bears sat down
On cushion seats of velvet brown.
They nodded to men and ladies, too,
And smiled and said "How do you do?"
To a little girl who asked her Dad
If bears were good, for the books she had
Said that bears were cross and often bad.
"Don't you believe it," said TEDDY-G,
"When we reach New York you come with me,
And I'll buy you candy, ten pounds, or more,
The best they have in a Broadway store,
And picture books which say that we
Are as fond of children as bears can be."
Then TEDDY-G to prove his talk,

Don't stop to talk; bring on the stuff."
The waiters were scared from black to blue;
They upset the dishes and spilled the stew
And told the cook that he must do
The best he could with the food on hand,
For bears could eat to beat the band.

But the play at dinner was square and white
Compared with the fun they had that night.
"I won't sleep upstairs," said TEDDY-G,
"I want a window; I want to see
The moon go round and the trains go by
And the sun get up in the morning sky."
But Bill said, "Hush! Put in your head;
The folks in the car have gone to bed."
But TEDDY-G didn't scare a bit;
He got out of bed and said he'd sit
Up all night like owl or cat
Before he'd sleep on a shelf like that.
He'd help the porter to do the chores,
To answer calls and stop the snores,



"Did a two-step dance and a new cake walk."

Did a two-step dance and a new cake-walk,
And a Dixie clog and the Highland fling.
He touched the bells to hear them ring,
And kicked the lamps with both his feet;
When the conductor asked him to take his seat.

The bears looked out on fields and hills,
On stores and churches and homes and mills,
And it made them laugh from head to toe
To see the world go flying so.
Trees and posts went sliding by;
They couldn't count; they didn't try.
They asked the porter (his name was Bill)

To shine the shoes and tickets take,
And see that sleepers didn't wake.

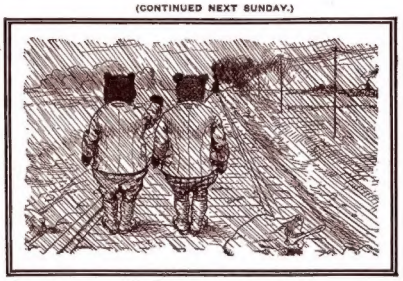
TEDDY-G had fun that night:
He hid the shoes and put out the light,
And made the porter keep out of sight,
And saw the cook and got a bite
Of ham and cheese and a cup of tea.
He woke the folks at half-past three
Calling "Breakfast ready; get up and see."
He borrowed a banjo from a colored lad
And rattled off "Everybody works but Dad,"
And "Doodle Boy" and "Apple Tree,"
And "What the Brass Band Played," and "Tammany,"
And "Katie Dear" and "My Irish Molly O,"
And "Put Me off at Buffalo."
It was half-past four the porter said
When TEDDY-B made him go to bed.

"When TEDDY—B made him go to bed."

The bears didn't wake for a day or more;
They missed some meals, about three or four,
When TEDDY-G tossed Bill a dime
And asked him to bring on dinner-time.
"I am sorry, gents," said porter Bill,
"But lunch is over and you fellows will
Have to wait right here six hours at least
Before you can have another feast."
But that was more than the bears could stand;
TEDDY-G stood up and reached his hand
And caught a rope he saw running through
From end to end; for he thought he'd do
A dinner call; when the whistle blew
And brakes went on and train men flew;
And heads went out on sides to view
The trouble in front or under or back,
For all were sure they were off the track.
The conductor came forward a flag in hand
And said, "This is more than I can stand."
But TEDDY-G said "Boo! Bah! Boo!
Get away from here you fellows, you;
I rang the bell for an Irish stew."
But the conductor said, "Don't Boo! at me;
I run this train; I'll let you see;
The walking's good and you can go
From here to Chicago by heel and toe."

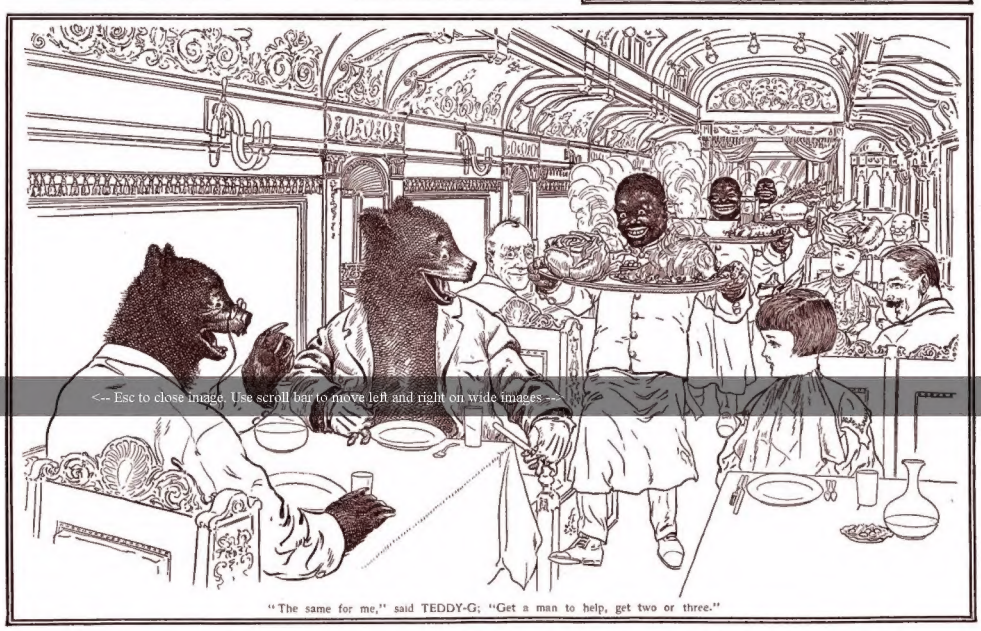
And he put the two bears off the train
On a Kansas farm in a shower of rain.

(CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY.)



If the land were moving and if they were still
And Bill said, "Yes, I know it's true,
The earth turns round in a day or two,
But we'll beat the earth two hours at least
In this railroad ride from West to East."

A colored man all dressed in white,
With a soldier cap, and buttons bright,
Marched down the aisle like a jolly tar;
Calling "Dinner ready in the dining car."
The bears stepped forward and took their seats
And called for coffee and cheese and sweets,
And peach ice cream and Betty brown,
When the waiter said, his face a frown:
"Your bill-of-fare is upside down;
Begin with soup and a half-shell clam,
Then fish, then mutton with English jam."
"You go to grass," said TEDDY-B,
"I want my dinner, enough for three;
Make it upside down or right-side-up;
But I don't want soup served in a cup;
Or clams on stones or a minnow fish;
Bring soup in bowls and a good large dish
Of salmon-trout and cod and bass
And a leg of mutton and a two-quart glass
Of your richest cream with a loaf of bread
And a bunch of celery and a lettuce head.
We're bears, not mice; now take a hint.
While these you get, I'll read your print."
"The same for me," said TEDDY-G;
"Get a man to help, get two or three;
We're about as hungry as bears can be;
Make my meat rare; I want enough;



"The same for me," said TEDDY-G; "Get a man to help, get two or three."

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The Roosevelt Bears

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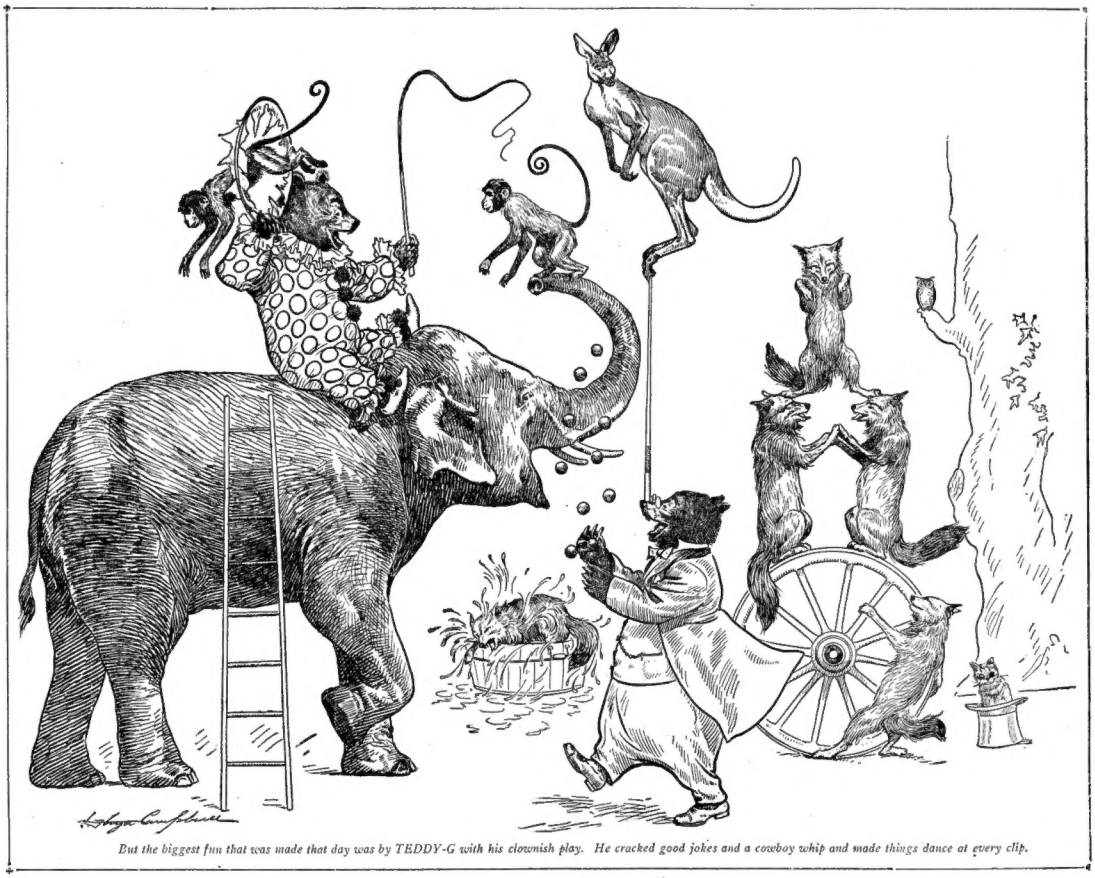
By PAUL PIPER

VIII. THE BEARS MEET CHICAGO CHILDREN

The bears were now in Lincoln Park;
The air was warm and the night was dark.
"We've made good time," said TEDDY-B,
"We've landed right side up," said he;
"We're minus clothes and in a pretty mess,
But we beat the Overland Express.
If the sky were clear I'd just as soon
Take another turn in the old balloon."
"Not on your life," said TEDDY-G,
"One ride like that is enough for me:
Let us find a place where they'll feed us well;
A dining car or a good hotel."

They walked around for an hour or two;
They talked through the fence at the Chicago Zoo
To some friends they found imprisoned there:
A wolf, a fox and a grisly bear.
They asked them why they'd gone to jail;
Had they stolen goods or robbed the mail?
And couldn't they get out a week on bail?
They promised to intercede at court
And to come back again and make report.

They found a place on a busy street:
A big hotel where things to eat
Were carried up to their rooms in style,
Above the street, about a mile.
Reporters called to get the news
About their trip and to print their views
On Chicago's length and breadth and height,
And what they thought of the town at night.
Two tailors came with cloth and tape
To fit them out in handsome shape
With suits on order and ready made
And vests and ties of every shade.
A barber came to dress their hair;
And a manicure, a lady fair,
To brush a paw or trim a nail;



But the biggest fun that was made that day was by TEDDY-G with his clownish play. He cracked good jokes and a cowboy whip and made things dance at every clip.

And a messenger with evening mail:
Passes to plays and tickets free
To everything there was to see.
Callers came in crowds for hours
And telegrams and loads of flowers,
And gifts in boxes and cards to teas,
And a thousand other things to please.
The city Mayor brought a bunch of keys
Which opened every hall and store
To the Roosevelt Bears for evermore.

They rested up for several days
To answer mail and to learn the ways
Of Chicago children and how to run
An afternoon to give them fun.
They hired the biggest hall in town;
TEDDY-G said he'd act as clown
If TEDDY-B would run the show
And explain the tricks and make things go.
They borrowed helpers from the Zoo:
An elephant and a kangaroo,
And six prairie dogs and monkeys two.
They invited every boy between
Six years old and seventeen;
And girls as many and of equal size,
And for every one a handsome prize.

The performing troupe was hard to beat.
And the crowd which came filled every seat.

A speech was made by TEDDY-B,
Who told the boys and girls that he
Believed in fun and honest strife,
And manly sport and strenuous life,
And things which made for stronger will,
And helped weak boys to climb a hill.
"The world," he said, "was made for play:
And boys and girls should be always gay."

The fun that day by TEDDY-clown
Was the best that was ever seen in town.
And the juggling tricks by TEDDY-B
Were the smartest that boys did ever see.
He put a monkey in a hat
And shot a pistol and took out a cat.
He rolled two dogs up in a ball
Until there wasn't anything there at all.
He lifted up the kangaroo
On the very top of a billiard cue
Which he held on his nose while he walked around
And tossed ten balls to music sound.

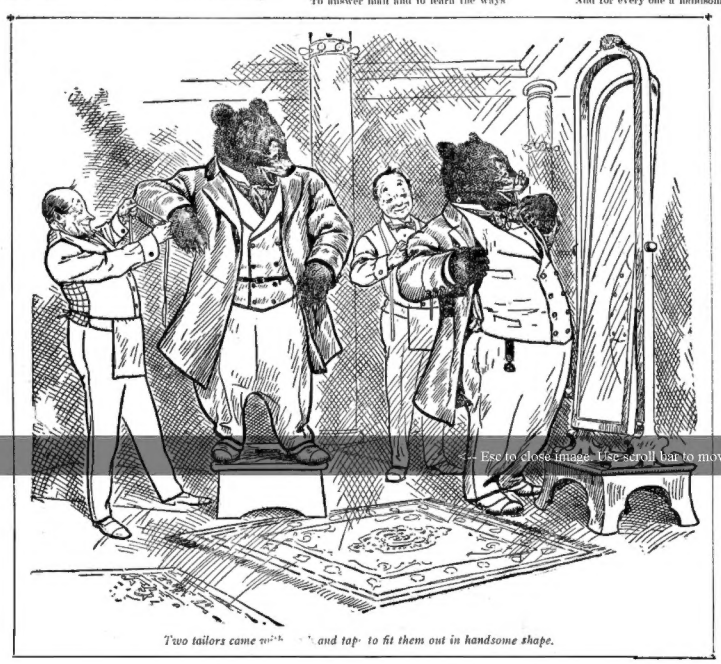
A tub of water was brought to him:
He put in the dogs and made them swim;
He dipped the water out in pails
Till there was nothing left but pigeons' tails.
The tails he put where the dogs had been
And in half a minute they were dogs again.
He made the elephant eat a meal
Perched on the rim of a wagon wheel.
While the monkeys turned the wheel about
And the kangaroo hopped in and out
Between the spokes for an hour or more,
Making children laugh till their sides were sore.

But the biggest fun that was made that day
Was by TEDDY-G with his clownish play.
He cracked good jokes and a cowboy whip
And made things dance at every clip.
He rode the elephant round the ring
And played for the monkeys and made them sing
And held a hoop while both jumped through
And turned handsprings over the kangaroo,
And sang a song with encores nine
And danced a jig for every line.

When the show was over the crowd went wild;
There were prizes given to every child;
They clapped their hands and danced with joy
And cheered the bears, each girl and boy.
They called aloud for TEDDY-G
When he stepped out and thus said he:
"You'd scarce expect one of my age
To speak in public on the stage.
Chicago's great; I like the place;
Its boys and girls; each happy face;
I'll call around when back we come
And spend a month at every home."

The bears returned to their hotel;
Their show was great; they did it well;
The papers praised their work and said
That the Roosevelt Bears were far ahead
In manly fun and jolly ways
Of anything they had seen for days.
A card was found on their door which read:
"Not in to callers; we've gone to bed."

(Continued Next Sunday)



Two tailors came with cloth and tape to fit them out in handsome shape.

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THIRD SECTION

MEMPHIS NEWS SCIMITAR

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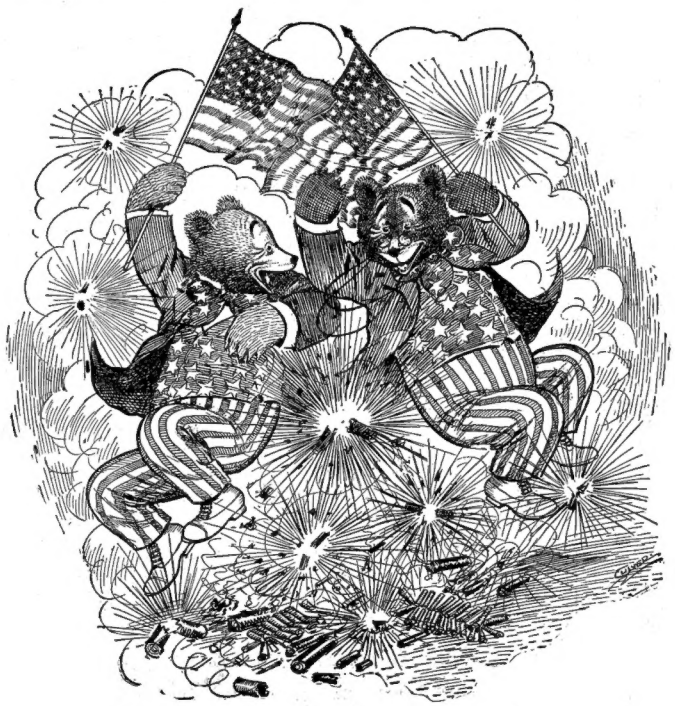
VOL. 27.—NO. 182. SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 1, 1906. 15 CENTS A WEEK.



From noon till night they let things go in sky above and earth below,
With slap and bang, in smoke and noise, like any two July-fourth boys.

That this one day of every year is given to boys to shout and cheer;
As a safety valve for them and you to keep things running square and true.

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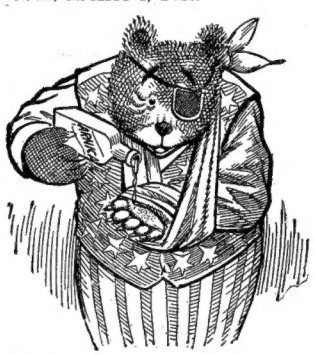
By PAUL PIPER

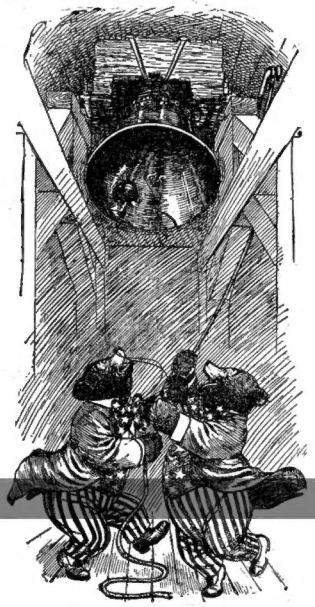
XXVI. THE BEARS CELEBRATE THE FOURTH.

TEDDY—G went out the night before
To Market street to a fireworks store,
And bought a load of crackers red,
And torpedoes round like balls of lead,
And great big whirlers which you light
And then run off with all your might,
And flags and kites and pistol toys;
The kind to give to little boys;
And rockets which go whizzing high
To shoot bright stars around the sky;
And sticks to hold and turn about

While balls of fire come popping out;
And drums to beat and horns to blow;
And things to shoot and things to throw;
And small balloons in colors gay
And a hundred flags to give away;
In all about twelve dollars' worth
To celebrate July the Fourth.

They didn't sleep a wink that night
But started out before 'twas light,
To historic Independence Square.
"For that," said TEDDY—B, "is where





This western world beyond the sea
Unfurled the flag of liberty;
And that's the place and this the date
Where loyalty must celebrate."
"Oh, you come off," said TEDDY—G,
"It's fun that I am here to see;
Who cares today who won the game?
We'll shoot off crackers just the same."
And this is how the two Bears talked
As down the street to the Square they walked:
TEDDY—B of heroes brave and bold
And things they did in days of old;
While TEDDY—G just had his say
About things to do that very day.

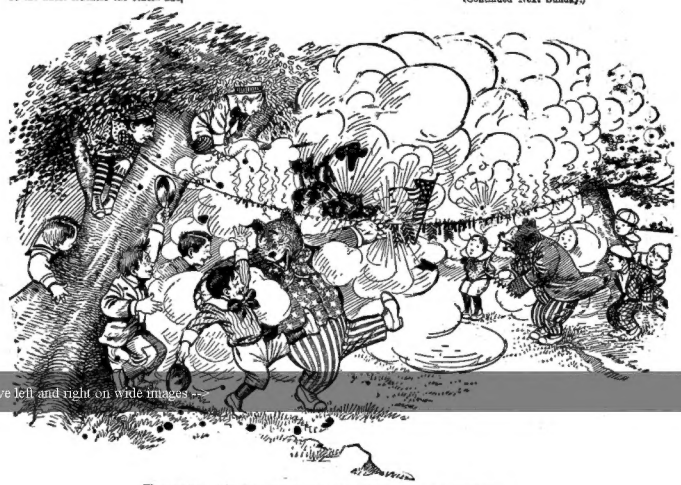
At the Liberty Bell they took a try
And hoisted it up good and high
And rang it out both loud and clear
And at every ring there went up a cheer;
For the only day in all the year
When the crack doesn't hurt the ear
Is Independence Day, that's sure enough.
At least that's what the children say,
And they know this bell from Z to A.

But the fun began with the Roosevelt Bears
When the boys stole on them unawares
And put a match to TEDDY—G
In his coat tail pocket where, you see,
He had stored some crackers, a good sized buy

Along with hard boiled eggs for lunch.
Lickety-split-pat-pit-bang-boo!
And the coat tail smoked and split in two,
And hard boiled eggs shot here and there
And the Bears went up an down in air.
But he told the lads he didn't care,
That fun they might start in anywhere;
At front or back, in hat or boot,
Put punk to powder and let it shoot.
"We are out," he said, "for fun and noise
And when fun is trump, boys will be boys."
And from that hour the lads and he
Shared all there was to do or see.
They strung a wire from tree to tree
And then the fellows with with TEDDY—B
Put crackers all along the wire,
To prepare the field for an army fire.
Said TEDDY—G, as he explained the play,
"We'll fasten a flag on the wire half-way,
And you boys under yonder tree
Who have taken sides with TEDDY—B,
When I say the word, you put your fire
At the cracker next you on the wire,
While I, if my boys a hand will lend,
Will put a match to the other end.
To reach the flag first, that's the game,
And the side which wins this piece of fame
Wins all the crackers big or small
Which haven't gone off when time I call.
If on both sides the armies flunk
Both captains use again their punk."
When both the sides the rules did know
TEDDY—G called out, "One! two! three! Go!"
And at the word two armies shot
Their cracker guns both quick and hot
As on they marched along the wire
In powder smoke and blazing fire.
The flag was won by TEDDY—G
And prisoners taken, ninety-three
Of the finest crackers the others had,

All not shot off, both good and bad.
But this army game was children's play
Compared with things they did that day:
From noon till night they let things go,
In sky above and on earth below,
With slap and bang, in smoke and noise,
Like any two July-fourth boys.
They sent balloons up to the clouds
And a dozen kites to please the crowds,
And then shot rockets just to try
To hit the things up in the sky;
They dug a hole down in the ground
And filled it full of crackers round
And shot them off to hear the sound.
They burned their paws and scorched their hair
And when darkness came they did their share
Of firing rockets everywhere,
And in burning lights, a fiery red,
Till long past time for going to bed.
When the day was o'er, said TEDDY—B,
"Let's go tomorrow to the Zoo to see
The animals imprisoned there:
The elephant and polar bear,
The lions, tigers, and kangaroos,
And tell them one and all the news:
That July-the-fourth is the day that we
Who own and love this country,
Do celebrate in smoke and noise
That we may teach our girls and boys
That this one day of every year
Is given them free to shout and cheer;
As a safety valve for them and you
To keep things running square and true."
Said TEDDY—G, "I'll freedom teach
And try to practice what I preach;
Tomorrow I'll let out the Zoo;
The elephants and monkeys too,
And the polar bear and kangaroo;
They're just as good as me or you."

(Continued Next Sunday.)



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